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THE
AMOURS
OF THE
R. Louis D. of France
DAUPHIN
1695
WITH THE
COUNTESS
1695
du Rourre.

L O N D O N.

Printed for R. Baldwin, near the
Oxford-Arms-Inn, in War-
wick Lane, 1695. 17 Jun
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MOST Men give a different account of the Dauphin's Amours, and Intrigues with the Ladies; but it is most certain that the Countess *de Rourre* is the
A 2 Person

Person who has the ascendant over all the rest; and were Romances as much in Vogue at this time, as they have been, we should have wherewith to satisfy those who love the Amorous and witty Intrigues that Prince has hitherto been engag'd in; and prosecuted by the most secret and most conceal'd means, of which we will nevertheless relate some Fragments: For let Princes of his Rank be never so cautious, it is impossible to keep them from the knowledge of those who are acquainted with those about them.

The Dauphin has a Noble Air, tho' he is none of the Tallest, he grows very bulky, his Breast is very high, and his Shoulders very broad; he is very Fair; his Eyes are blue, and he has a pretty long Face, a great Roman Nose, and

and in all liklyhood he will grow very Fat.

It is very well known that he lov'd the Countess *du Rourre* before she was Married, when she was Maid of Honour to the late Dauphine, and that his Flame reviv'd after her Husband was kill'd at the Battel of *Fleurus*.

The Countess is of a middle size, but very well shap'd, her Eyes are blue, large and lively, her Mouth small and Red, her complexion is admirable, her Arms and Hands incomparable, but her Nose is somewhat short, and turn'd up before, which nevertheless becomes her very well.

She is Daughter to the Duke *de la Force*, her Mother was Daughter to the Marquess *de Courtaumer*, whose first Husband was the Marquess *de Langet*: But after having been Marry'd Five

or Six Years to him, being dissatisfy'd, she desir'd to be parted, and in order thereunto, she accus'd him of Impotence.

A solemn Assembly was summon'd for his Tryal, by the Chancery of the Arch-bishoprick of *Paris*; in which Physicians, Chyrurgeons, and Matrons did assist; But the Marquess *de Langet*, being injur'd and abus'd by his Wife, who scratch'd his Eyes, and several other parts of his Face, could not know her, whereupon the Judges gave a Decree of separation, annull'd the Marriage, and declar'd the Marquess Impotent, allowing her to Marry another. In consequence whereof she Marry'd the Duke *de la Force*, Brother to the late Marshal, by whom she had but one Daughter, who is the Beauty we are now describing, who Marry'd the
Count

Count *du Rourre*, whose Widow she is at present.

Monsieur *de Langet* likewise Marry'd again to the Duke *de Nouailles* Sister, and has had several Children by her; which shews that those sorts of Tryals often prove useless, neither indeed are they any longer in Vogue.

At the time of the last Jubilee of this present Year, 1694. which the Pope sent for the Peace, the King order'd the Archbishop of *Paris* and the Bishop of *Meaux* to go to the Dauphin, to intreat him to forsake the Countess *du Rourre*.

Those Prelates accordingly repair'd to the Prince, and remonstrated to him, that being the first Man in the Kingdom, next to the King's Person, he ought to shew by his Example that he was above all other Men. That
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the Love of Women was but a Terrestrial Pleasure, which was not to be compar'd to the delights of Heaven, which could not be gain'd without quitting the Creatures, to devote our selves absolutely to the Creator : That this great Jubilee was a very favourable occasion ; and that in forbearing to visit *Madam du Rourre*, he would do a very acceptable thing towards God and towards the King his Father, who had order'd them to speak to him about it.

The Dauphin, who is a very witty Prince, and who out of Policy does not say all he thinks, receiv'd this Complement with a great deal of Mildness, and after having given them a very patient bearing, thank'd them for their good Advice, and addressing himself to the Archbishop of *Paris*, told him very gravely,
that

that he was glad the King had pitch'd upon him to make those Remonstrances to him, because he had ever heard that he was very well skill'd in those Matters. That the Respect he had for, and owed the King his Father, would make him do what ever he desir'd: That he had an absolute Power over him; but yet that he was of Age, and that in matters relating to his Conscience, he thought he might have his liberty: And that tho' he was sensible that none but the King his Father could presume to find fault with it, yet he had much ado to believe that it came directly from him, since he was sensible himself; but that he rather thought it proceeded from Madam, *de Maintenon's* Advice, who might assure her self he would never consent to her

promotion to the height she aspir'd to.

After this the Prince, raising his Voice a little higher; said, Since the King my Father, Gentlemen, takes so much care of my Conscience, I wonder he has not hitherto taken some to employ me; Do you think I am not weary of Hunting? His Majesty indeed has sent me on the *Rhine*, where there was nothing considerable to be done; I have seen nothing there but tyr'd Forces, and Misery, which has kill'd more of our Men than the Sword, or Fire: against the Prince of *Baden*, his Majesties Godson, who indeed is a great General; but who was so well Retrench'd, that four Armies of a Hundred Thousand Men a piece would have Perish'd sooner than have forc'd his Retrenchments, as the Marshal *de L'Orge* told me,
while

while I daily heard the Glorious Actions that pass'd in *Flanders*; and when I had a mind to force him, all the Officers being of my mind, and very eager to signalize themselves, Marshal *de L'Orge* broke all the measures of the Voices which were of my side in the Council, saying, that it could not be done without Orders from the Court. Consider whether this is reasonable, when a Dauphin of *France* is at the Head of an Army, and whether he ought not to have an absolute Power to Fight, or to make the Army retire, according as he thinks fit, without the General's being answerable for it, since he should obey him? But since things have been order'd thus, I can assure you, that I will make no more Campaigns without an absolute Power.

Moreover

Moreover, continued he, the King my Father's Natural Children have all been provided for before their being born; the one has been made High-Admiral, the other Colonel of the *Switzers*. The Count *de Tolose* has been all along between the Kings Legs, and still follows him wherever he goes, which several Officers complain of, by reason that whenever they have any Favours to beg of his Majesty, that young Prince hinders him from answering them, still starting one thing or another which hinders the King from hearing their Suits; and the rest have had considerable Employments; The Duke *du Maine* has been almost the sole possessor of all the great Places, notwithstanding the Infirmary of his Body, and his hardly being able to stand. The Daughters have been provided for, and Marry'd very advantagi-

advantageously to Princes. The late Prince of *Conti* Marry'd one of them; the Duke *de Chartres*, Son to his Royal Highness the Duke of *Orleans* my Uncle, has Marry'd another, and you know the rest. And the Duke of *Burgundy* my Son, who is very lawfully begotten has nothing yet, no more than the Princes his Brothers; and I, who am Dauphin of *France*, have so much Authority, that the King's Officers refuse to pay *Madam du Rourre's* Pensions, because 'tis known that I have a respect for her; there is almost Three Years due to her, and when I poke to *Pontchartrain* about it, he told me there was no Fund; he who gets upwards of Six Millions a Month profit upon the Sale of the Corn of the Kingdom, which makes so many Wretches starve, and makes the whole Kingdom fall

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into

into decay, insomuch that, if it continues, there will not remain two thirds of the People alive.

You will also shortly see the Duke *Du Maine* Duke and Peer of *France* ; the King has already given him a dispensation, so that no body is to examin his Life and Conversation, and express Letters to hold a rank above all the other Dukes and Peers and Foreign Princes, immediately after the Princes of the Blood.

This actually came to pass as the *Dauphin* had said it, for on *Thursday* being the sixth of *May*, of the present year 1694. The King sent for the Parliament to *Versailles*, and the only thing he said to them, when they came on the *Friday*, was, Gentlemen, the Duke *Du Maine* will carry you a Letter from me to morrow, the Orders whereof you must Execute. The first President, who
was

was prepar'd to harangue his Majesty upon the Subject of the Misery of the Times, and about the dearth of Corn, had no sooner open'd his mouth to begin his Speech, but the King retir'd without giving any ear to it. And on *Saturday* being the eighth of *May*, the Duke *Du Maine* was receiv'd in the Parliament, being accompany'd with the Count of *Tolose* his Brother, to whom it is reported, the King will give a considerable Dutchy, in order to his obtaining the same advantage, and Orders are also given to provide a Magnificent Equipage for him to make his first Campaign.

The Archbishop of *Paris* and the Bishop of *Meaux* having heard all the *Dauphin's* Complaints, durst press him no farther, but took their leave of him very respectfully, and then went back to the

King to give him an account thereof; whereupon his Majesty thought fit to send for the *Dauphin* into his Closet, and at the same time sent for two Lords, who are the most belov'd by that Prince, to speak to him in their Presence, who were the Duke of *Vendome*, and the Count *De Sainte-Maure* his Favourites.

When the *Dauphin* came into the Closet, his Majesty was seated in a great Chair, leaning upon a Table, he mov'd his Hat a little, which he had on contrary to his wonted custom, and without moving from his Seat, he desir'd *Monsieur de Sainte-Maure* to lock the Door, and then began thus :

I am sorry, my Son, at your discontents, and yet I do not find our affairs to be in a posture for us to fall out, you receive
Coun-

Councils which you ought not to follow; you may be sensible that whatever I have done hitherto, has only been for the Repose, and for the Grandeur of the Kingdom, as well as for the good of the Crown, which you may hope for one day, and thus all my Toyls and Victories are more for you than for my self; you may go to Command where ever you please, in *Germany*, in *Flanders*, in *Catalonia*, and in *Piemont*, and you shall have an absolute Power when it will be fit: You shall always dispose of such Employments as you please in favour of the Princes your Children, as well as of such Friends as you shall be minded to gratifie, to which you will ever find me ready to comply. There is no man in the Kingdom in whom I repose a greater confidence than I do in you; and if hitherto you

have not had as much Money as you could desire, I have only done it to shew you the scarcity of it, and the reason of my sending you into *Germany*, was because I was unwilling to expose you against a Prince who is the Usurper of a Crown.

His Majesty having said many other obliging things to him, rose from his Seat, and imbrac'd him so tenderly, that the *Dauphin* could not forbear some Tears, which produc'd the same effect on *Messieurs de Vendome*, and *de Sainte Maure*: After which his Majesty having made several other Remonstrances to him, which it would be needless to repeat, as being perhaps of very little moment, he open'd the Door himself, and order'd the Usher to call in Father *La Chaise*, Confessor to that Prince, as well as to his Majesty,

sty, who had been order'd to wait without, and related to him, in the *Dauphin's* presence, the Conversation he had had with him: The Father answer'd, Sir, I do no ways concern my self with affairs of State, in relation to his Royal Highness, I only meddle with what relates to his Conscience, a method I have ever observ'd with your Majesty. The King smil'd, and was very well pleas'd with his Reply.

His Majesty, who has the most penetrating Wit of any Man in his Kingdom, and has an Extraordinary Policy, did not think fit to press the *Dauphin* any farther about the Jubilee, which pass'd without being gain'd by that Prince.

Immediately after *Low Sunday*, the King being at Table, told the *Dauphin* that he was desirous to go to *Choisi*, and ask'd him whe-

ther he would let him be his Guest for some time, because he lik'd the place, and desir'd him to give him an Appartment there. The *Dauphin* express'd a great deal of seeming joy at it, and told the King he might dispose of all things, and do whatever he thought fit ; however he acquainted the Countess *du Rourre* immediately with it, who us'd often to go there, and actually was there at that time, who withdrew forthwith.

Orders were given at the same time to Furnish an Appartment for his Majesty, which was done with all the Magnificence imaginable, with the richest Furnitures that were at *Marli*. Another Appartment was also furnish'd a-new for the *Dauphin*, with certain Moveables that had been made on purpose for Pleasures, which did remain there.

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The whole Court went to *Choisi*, and the *Dauphin* receiv'd the King there with great Magnificence, and gave him the Divertisement of Hunting, as well as to the Ladies.

His Majesty, after two days stay there, resolv'd to return to *Versailles*, at a time when all the young Princes and Princesses were engag'd in the midst of Pleasures and Delights, and while many others were preparing for the following days; which the Princesses *de Conti* and *du Maine* being unwilling to quit so soon, desir'd the *Dauphin* to joyn with them to Petition the King, that they might tarry two days longer, which were *Saturday* and *Sunday*; which his Majesty granted, on condition that the Princesses *de Lillebone* and *d'Epinoi* should remain with the Prince of *Conti* to answer for her Con-

duct towards the *Dauphin*; his Majesty not being displeas'd with th' inclination he has for that Princess, because his Majesty by that means has been acquainted with many particulars relating to him, which he could never have known without the Princess of *Conti*; but those who are about that Princess, as well as those who are about the *Dauphin*, observe them so narrowly that it is impossible for them to do any thing that is unlawful together, as some ill Tongues have endeavour'd to perswade the World; and it is most certain that all the Love which this Prince and that Princess express towards one another, is nothing but Fraternal Love, and if they are so narrowly watch'd, 'tis only because that the King having at present laid aside all thoughts of Gallantry with the Ladies,

Ladies, as well as many other things, to apply himself wholly to the Devotion which *Madam de Maintenon* inspires in him, and to the affairs of his Kingdom; he is very curious to know all that passes among the young People of his Court, as well as in the Houses of the *Grandeess*, to which end he employs several persons, who give him a particular account of all Transactions there, as well as among the Gentlemen of the Gown. And he seems to be inclinable to the humor of *Lewis the 11th.* who towards the latter end of his days lock'd himself up in a Castle, which he caus'd to be Barr'd on all sides, and sent for *St. Francis de Paulo* out of *Calabria* in *Italy*, who was Sirnam'd the *Good Man*, and was highly reputed for his Godliness, to secure him against all
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the Visions and Fears he had of Death and the Devil; and in recompence, his Majesty allow'd him to Found two Convents of *Minims*, which to this day are call'd *Les Bons hommes*. The Fears his Majesty is also lyable to from time to time, oblige *Madam de Maintenon* to be employ'd for the most time, and particularly in the Night, in throwing holy water up and down, and especially in all the Apartments and Chambers, in which his Majesty most commonly resorts.

The King being gone for *Versailles*, all those young Princesses renew'd their Divertisements with the young Princes and Lords who tarry'd behind with them. The *Dauphin* Treated them with the sport of Hawking and walking. After which, that Troop of Demy-gods repair'd to *Paris*, to see the New
Opera

Opera which was represented for the second time at the Palace-Royal, the Story of which was that of *Cephalus* and *Procris*, the Musick of which was compos'd by *Mademoiselle de la Guerre*.

During these Transactions, the Countess *du Rourre* confin'd her self into a fine House which the *Dauphin* has given her, built by the late *Baptiste Lully*, near the Gate of *St. Honore*, where she would receive no Visits, whether it were because she was not as yet publickly acknowledg'd Mistress to his Royal Highness, or because she found her self indispos'd by a great Belly of six or seven Months growth. And whereas an absence of ten or twelve days was too long a Penance for a Lady who had the happiness to find her self engag'd to love a Man of the *Dauphin's* Quality, with more tender-

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ness than ever she had lov'd any other, it oblig'd her to write the following Letter to him.

LETTER.

D*Id I know you to be engag'd at the head of your Armies, my dear Prince, or on a Progress with his Majesty, I would comfort my self with the hopes of your return; but knowing that you are at home, surrounded by a Court, in which I have a world of Enemies, and Persons who envy my happiness, I cannot bear so long an absence with patience. The Travels of Joyeux and of Dumont, which you have sent me can no wise divert my Affliction; since nothing but your self can ease my pains and sufferings. Therefore do not leave me long in the Dread I am in, that a new Engagement should make you forget my Passion for you. It will
be*

be your fault, my Dear Prince, if it does not last for ever : Let that convince you of my Despair, in case I should lose the affection of a Prince whom I will love to the very last moment of my life.

The *Dauphin* who had put this Letter into his Pocket, could not forbear pulling of it out from time to time to read it over again, for fear of not having understood the sense of it right at first, or of *Madam du Rourre's* being worse than she said ; which being observ'd by the Princess of *Conti*, she follow'd him softly, and at last snatch'd it dexterously out of his hands, without his being able to prevent it ; after which she run away laughing to the Princesses of *Lillebone* and *d'Epinoi*, who surrounded her with other Ladies. The *Dauphin* endeavour'd to retake it from her,

but in vain, and whatever instances he could make, the Princess refus'd to return it to him, saying she was sure it was a Letter from a Lady. Pray, said she, let me see the stile of it, and how she describes her Passion ; She pronounc'd these Words with an Air so charming, and so full of Gallantry, that it would have oblig'd any Man, besides the *Dauphin*, to yield, tho he had not been a Votary to the fair Sex ; besides all the other Ladies who were present did second her with so much Grace, saying, Sir, you cannot, without unkindness, refuse the reading of it to the Princess, since she never conceal'd any of her Concerns from you, and that we daily hear her say, that nothing in the World will ever make her depart from your interest ; that at last he was forc'd to consent that she should read it, provided

vided none besides her self did see it. The Princess of *Lillebone* told him, Sir, I give the Princess leave to read it alone, and we will withdraw as long as you please, on condition that you shall not enter into the Wood, for I will not suffer the King's Charge to be out of my sight.

The Princess of *Conti*, stroking her Cheek gently, answer'd, no my Dear, we will not move out of your sight. After which the *Dauphin*, taking her by the Arm, led her to a Seat of Green Turf, where none but the Birds could hear them, and even they, would have been interrupted by the noise of the Ducks of the adjoining Cascades, and by the great number of Fountains, which, spouting their beautiful Crystal into the Air, fall with an agreeable noise into the Basons again.

It was in this Place the Princess told the *Dauphin*, after she had open'd and read his Letter, Ah! I thought this Letter came from the Countess *du Rourre*, I did suspect no other, the poor Lady is sick, she dies unless she sees you; nothing but a *Dauphin* can cure her: her Expressions are very common; certainly she is the most impudent Woman I know at Court. She and *Polignac* are alike; they debauch'd each other out of Emulation to have Lovers; while they belong'd to the *Dauphin*, and while that Princess was busie with acquainting the Elector of *Bavaria* her Brother with all the Transactions of the Court, they stole away cunningly to divert themselves with certain Courtiers and your self: I am sensible that you had an Engagement with her at that very time, and I have heard the
 poor

poor late Count *du Rourre* say with my own Ears, that he curs'd the day he was marry'd with that wretch. That poor Gentleman, taking his leave of the King to go to the Army, coming out of his Majesties Chamber, told a Friend of his who came to embrace him, that he was in hopes never to return, upon the account of the discontents he did receive from his Wife; and I do verily believe it was despair made him expose his Life at *Fleurus*, as much as his Duty to the King; and I am mistaken, if I have not heard that it was a Friend of the said Lady who kill'd the poor Count behind, that his Wife might have no body to controul her.

Is it not very honourable to have such a Mistress! sure it is a shame for a Prince of your Rank to think on such Wretches, who have already been prostituted,

and to whom the first comer is welcome.

I will moreover acquaint you with the weakness the Prince of *Turenne* had for her, for when her Husband dy'd, he resolv'd to profit by it, and to apply himself to her, which he did, and fell so desperately in Love with her, that it had like to have broke off his Match with *Mademoiselle de Ventadour*, the richest Heiress of the Kingdom, and even after he was marry'd to her, the Engagement he renew'd with *Madam du Rourre*, made him despise his Wife; and the thing went so far, that he design'd to part with her; but the Combat of *Steenkerque*, in which he was kill'd, broke all the Measures he had taken for the said Separation, in order to give himself wholly up to her, and he has given sufficient proofs of the reality of his Passion for her,

her, and that he lov'd none but her self; for finding himself mortally Wounded, and given over by the Chirurgeons, he neglected the care of his Affairs, and made no other use of half an hours life which he had left, but to write a very moving Letter to that Lady, which he had no sooner ended, but he gave it to a Gentleman, and order'd him to deliver it into her own hands, together with a little Casket, and then expir'd in the Marshal of *Luxemburg's* Tent, where that General had order'd him to be brought, in order to his being the more carefully look'd after : The said Letter was partly written in these words.

LETTER.

I Die, Madam, and nothing but the grief of quitting, and of losing you, raises any trouble in me. the Glory of my Death, and the undauntedness with which I have ever look'd on Perils, can comfort me when I think that I shall never see you more. My life was only agreeable to me, in hopes of passing it with you. I return you all the tokens I have receiv'd of your Love, together with your Picture, which I have ever cherish'd to my death. Pray honour my Memory with some moments of your remembrance: And tho I dare not hope that my unhappy Fate will draw any tears from you, the Passion I have preserv'd for you to my latest breath, flatters me that you will be concern'd at the death of a Prince who only desir'd to live for you.

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This Gentleman, who was the most faithful of all the Prince's Followers, and who had been Page to his Father, promis'd to perform his Master's Orders punctually, and to deliver the Letter and Casket into Madam *du Rourre's* own hands. And this poor Prince causing the said Casket to be open'd, put a Bloody Cravat into it, which had serv'd to bind up his first Wound, and then deliver'd the Key to the said Gentleman, who immediately took Post for *Paris*, to do his Master this last piece of service, with a positive Command from him to acquaint the said Lady with his Death, before he went to the *Hotel d' Auvergne*, which he perform'd punctually ; but whereas he could not reach *Paris* until Three in the Afternoon the following day, he did not meet with Madam *du Rourre*, but being inform'd

inform'd she was gone to divert her self with the Princesses of *Soissons*, who were retir'd into the Convent of *Mercy*, in the *Faubourg St. Germain*, after the death of the Princess of *Carignan* their Grand-mother; he repair'd thither without pulling off his Boots, all over cover'd with dust. At his coming in, *Madam du Rourre*, seeing the Casket which he held in his hands, made a great shriek, and fell in a swoon, in which she remain'd until the Princesses drew near her, to assist her; and the first word she spoke was, *Alas!* the poor Prince of *Turrenne* is dead; the Princesses telling her that she frighted her self without a cause; she reply'd, *Alas!* that Casket convinces me but too much of it; for the Prince of *Turrenne* has but too often sworn to me that I should never see it again until while he

was

was alive. The Gentleman having confirm'd this ill news, the Princesses expressed all the concern at it, which good natur'd Ladies use to do on such occasions, and comforting Madam *duRourre* upon her loss, desir'd her to open the Letter, which she did, shedding some Tears: Alas! said she, I lose a Prince who lov'd no body but my self in the World.

This Death being indifferent to the Princesses of *Soissons*, who fancy'd that in opening the Casket they would find some of the Favours which Lovers commonly keep for the sake of their Mistresses, as we read in Romances, press'd her earnestly to open it, having a mind to divert themselves at her Cost, which she did not mind; and having open'd it, the first thing that offer'd it self to their sight, was the Bloody Crevat which the

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Gentleman assur'd them was his Master's; and that after having apply'd it to his first Wound, he had still done several Actions which were almost incredible; the bravery of which the Princesses admir'd; and Madam *du Rourre* seem'd all the while to weep bitterly; the next thing they found was her Picture, the Case of which the Prince had caus'd to be set with Diamonds; the Princesses having observ'd the Workmanship of it, which was incomparable, admir'd the Picture, and the true Resemblance of it, and smiling, told Madam *du Rourre*, some other Man will be overjoy'd to have this fine Picture; which made her smile also. The Gentleman preceiving the inconstancy of the Lady could no longer endure the sight of her, but went out holding his Handkerchif before his Eyes. They
also

his also 'found some Bracelets, and
 ap Lockets, and several of the Coun-
 he tefs *du Rourre's* Letters, which
 on she would not suffer them to
 ble read: The Princesses kept her
 in to Supper, and made her lie there,
 da where they pass'd the Evening at
 to Play. The next Day they all went
 ey to divert themselves in the Coun-
 af try, and the Prince *de Turenne's*
 s Death was soon forgotten by Ma-
 he dam *du Rourre*.

This Story has been talk'd of
 sufficiently in the World, as well
 at Court, as among the Citizens
 of *Paris*, where the said Lady is
 known for what she is.

The Dauphin having heard
 this long Discourse, and the Sto-
 ry of Madam *du Rourre*, with
 the Prince *de Turenne*, was go-
 ing to reply to the Princess of
Conti, in favour of the aforesaid
 Lady: But the Princess arose as
 it were in anger, but yet with-

out saying any thing of it to the Princesses *de Lillebonne*, and *d'Epinoy*, the whole Assembly walk'd into the Hall where the Play was represented, and where the Musick had already play'd several times.

During all the Play, the Dauphin kept close to the Princess's Ear, who harken'd but indifferently to what he said; and the Play being ended, he Conducted her to her Apartment, where he own'd the Engagement he had had with *Madam du Rourre*, acquainting her with the least Circumstances of it, all the Rendezvous he had had with her, and finally the present state of his affairs with her, how she had told him that she was with Child, and how by her Flatteries, and Amorous behaviour, she had engag'd him to acknowledge the Child to be his.

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The Princess who remembred every Syllable of all this, made an exact relation of it to the King, to which she added many other Circumstances. The King sent for *Joyeux, Valet de Chambre* to the said Prince, who confirm'd what ever he knew of it, and laying all the Intrigue at *Du Mont's* Door, who was Master of the Horse to the said Prince, and his chief Favourite, the King sent an Order to the *Dauphin* to dismiss him, the *Dauphin* being surpriz'd thereat, and not daring to disobey the King's Orders, answer'd, that since *Du Mont* was not agreeable to his Majesty, he hop'd he would not take it amiss if he dislik'd those he had plac'd near him, and so dismiss them also. The King finding that this occasion'd Disorders, sent a Signet Letter to the Countess *du Rourre* to confine her into *Normandy*, at her Uncles

House the Marquess *de Courtaumer*. But the Lady excusing her self upon her Indisposition, and the *Dauphin* having made a noise about it, that affair has been prosecuted no farther: The Countess has receiv'd the Money of the Pensions which were due to her, and the Prince seems at present to be very well reconcil'd with the King his Father; but the Countess *du Rourre* goes no longer to Court as she us'd to do.



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